THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

HRN!

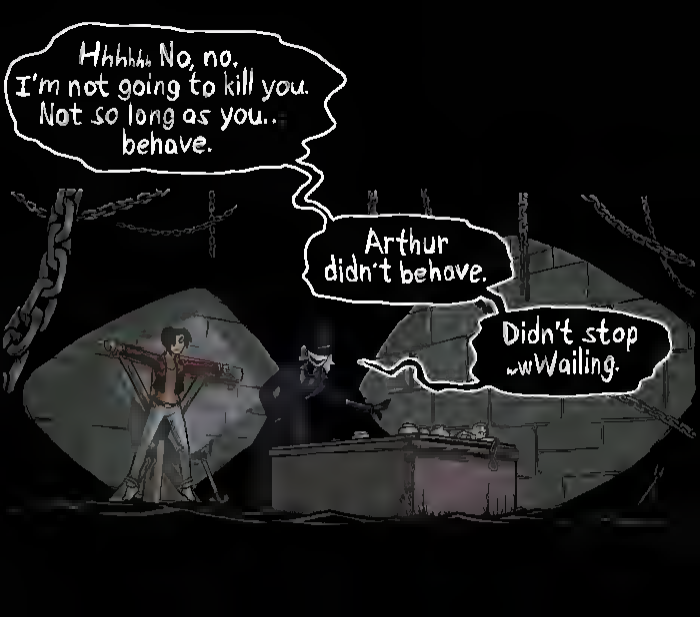
Struggle all you please, those bands can't be broken.

Well...not by you.

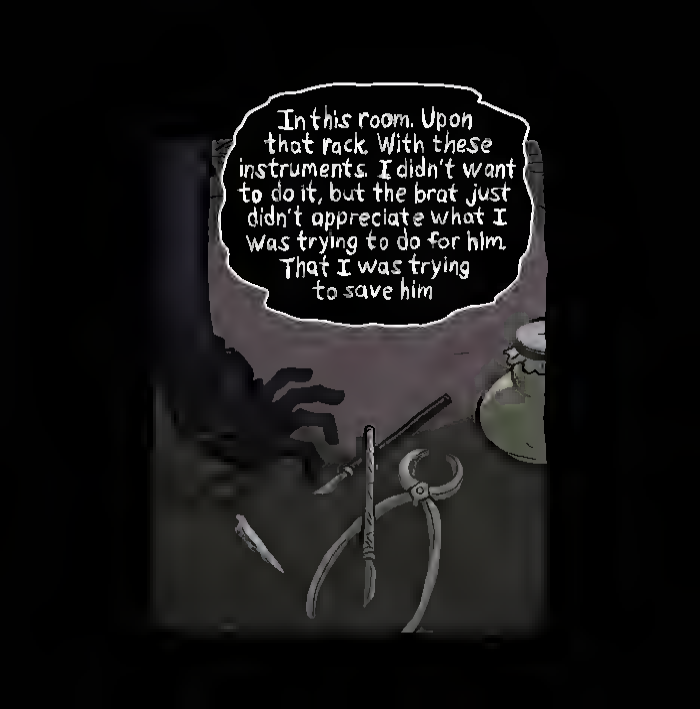
Heh!
Haha haha!

Are you not frightened?

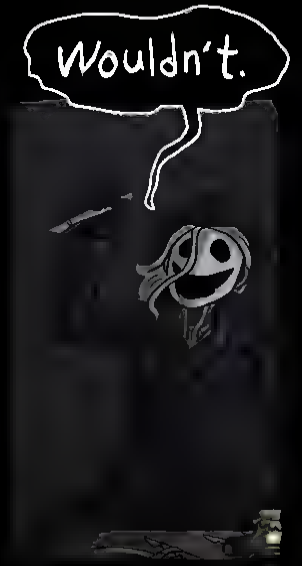
Heheh... buddy, I've spent half my *life* frightened some damned corpse was gonna find me and kill me.
Yeah. I'm scared. But you know what? I'm used to it.
Least I got everyone else out.

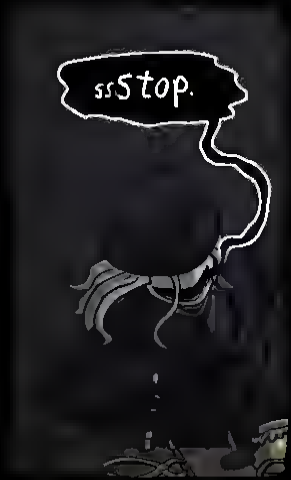

Hhhhh. No, no.
I'm not going to kill you.
Not so long as you..
behave.
Arthur
didn't behave.
Didn't stop
..wWailing.

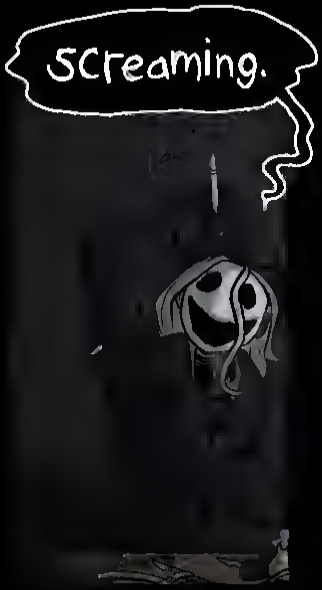
Are you the one that kidnapped Arthur Broughton?
Yes.
You killed him?
Yes.

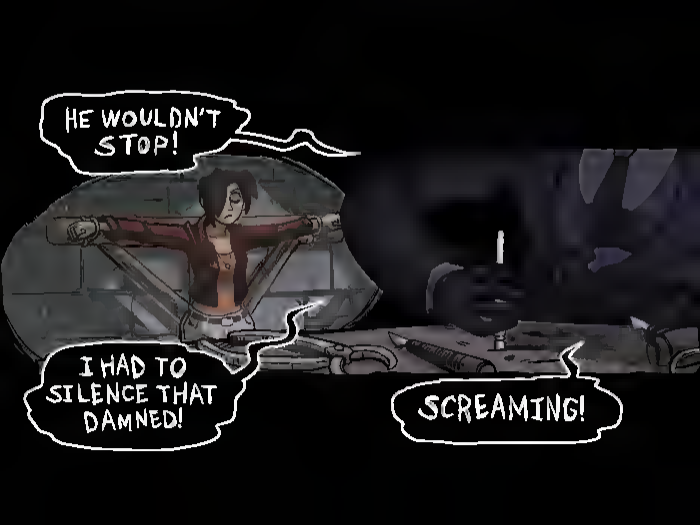

In this room. Upon that rack. With these instruments. I didn't want to do it, but the brat just didn't appreciate what I was trying to do for him. That I was trying to save him

He just...


Wouldn't.


ssstop.


screaming.


HE WOULDN'T STOP!
I HAD TO SILENCE THAT DAMNED!
SCREAMING!

You... you locked a kid down here.
And you tortured him and...

And you expected him not to *scream*?!

I had to cut him. Had to understand how heee ticked.
My research was important but oooooooh I will not lie.

I SAVORED EVERY STROKE ON THAT PALE, SQUIRMING CANVAS.

SHIT